

R.I.P. X

JASIAH

Yuh, yuh
Yuh, yuh, ayy

R.I.P. XXX (Uh, ayy)
Fuck these bitches talkin' reckless (Uh)
Kill you, on my checklist (Bitch)
Hit this fade, I'll leave you breathless, huh (Bitch)
Talk so much shit
But you bitch, swing, you flinch, okay (Yeah, yeah)
Now slits on yo' wrist
Get the gist, I want you dead right now (Fuck, ayy)
Dead set, bitch, come and see me, huh (Yeah)
Jasiah 'bout to start a new killstreak, uh (Bitch)
Chasin' the bank, that's J.P. (Morgan)
My time now, look at this AP, yuh (Yeah)
I can't stand no quickie (Bitch)
But I hit a nigga quick, won't see me, huh (See me)
Fuck these niggas' hoes, can't trust no foe (Ayy)
Now long live X, 'cause I'm like: (Ayy)

Mama raised a soldier
Not no bitch, not no bitch, ayy
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Not no bitch, not no bitch, ayy
Mama raised a soldier
Not no bitch, not no bitch, ayy
R.I.P. his soul, ayy
R.I.P. his soul, okay
R.I.P. his soul, ayy
R.I.P. his soul, okay
R.I.P. his soul, ayy
R.I.P. his soul, okay now
R.I.P. his soul, okay, ayy